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Dreamed



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I am walking down a long corridor lined with sarcophagi. It seems like it won't end. I'm walking forever. I put my hand to the wall to lean against it and take a break. The sarcophagus next to me is marked with symbols. I try to pry off the lid, but the sarcophagus burns my hands. I pull it off eventually, and my hands are red and blistered from the burns. I jump when I see what is in there and my shoulder bumps the lid. It falls to the floor, but I don't hear it. I focus on the person in the sarcophagus. She has dirty blond hair, a scar running across her chin. She looks familiar, like I see her every day. She opens her eyes. I scream; she is me.

I wake up screaming.

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